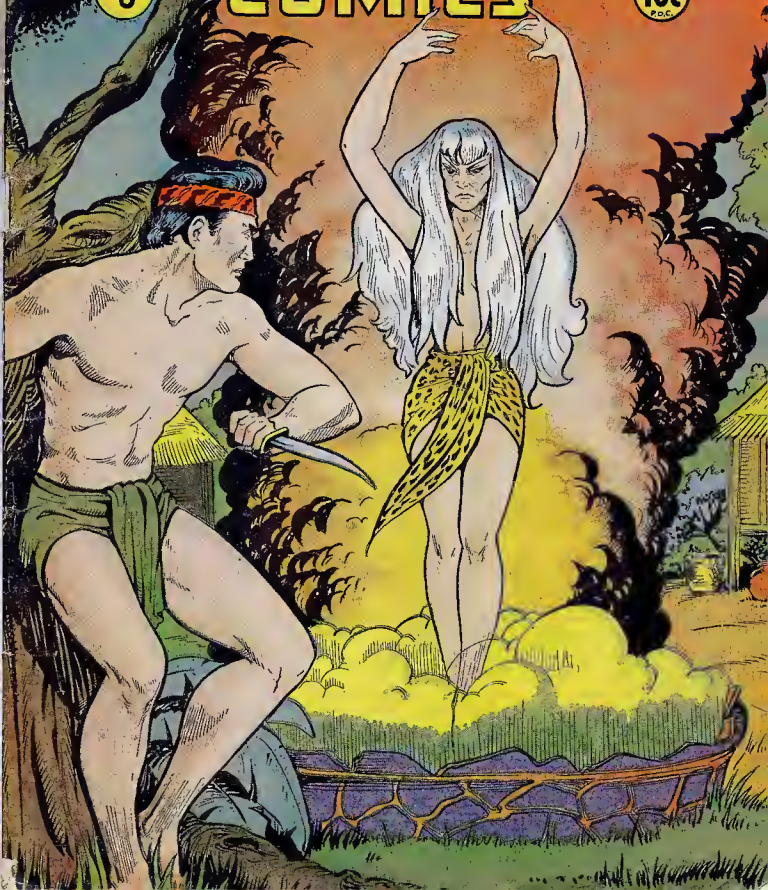


CROWN

COMICS

NO.
6

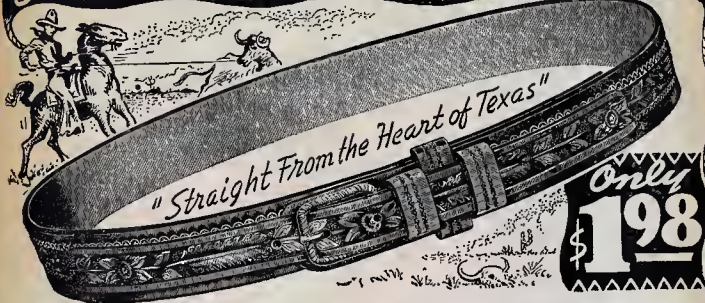
10c
P.O.C.





WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM

Genuine "Texas Beauty" Specials!



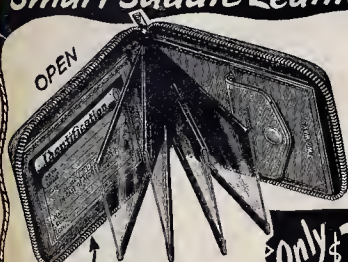
Only
\$1.98

Beautiful Antique Finish Genuine Cowhide! Tooled Spanish Design

Men! Go western for the smartest, most comfortable, toughest wearing belt you've ever owned. Here it is—"Straight From the Heart of Texas"—a belt that's certain to make a big hit with every man who wants his belt to look rich and to hold without binding when buckled. Look at these features! Genuine Beautiful Antique Tooled Finish—expertly hand-stamped from end to end by skilled belt craftsmen; gives this Texas Beauty Belt that ultra-smart, rich appearance everyone admires. Belt comes standard width and has an all-metal buckle. Also has a supporting leather strip underneath so belt can't slip.

When you see this Texas Beauty Belt and examine its many outstanding features, you'll wonder how we could possibly offer it to you in these times for the sensationally low price of only \$1.98. There's no doubt about it—here's a marvelous value. Order your belt today and see for yourself. There's no risk. If you're not pleased and delighted in every way, you can return it in 10 days for full refund. **SEND NO MONEY.** Just mail coupon below and pay postman on arrival. Be sure to state your belt size from 26 to 46.

Smart Saddle Leather ZIPPER Billfold!



Only **\$2.98**

CLOSED

SECRET POCKET

Men Here's The Most Beautiful Billfold You've Ever Seen at This Low Price

You've never known real Billfold satisfaction until you've used this "Zip-All-Around" De Luxe Saddle Leather Billfold with its built-in zipper, its roomy interior, its secret pocket for extra valuables. A versatile storehouse for everything a man likes to carry with him. Exterior is of smart Saddle Leather designed in picturesque style of the West. Two-tone illustrations are stamped by hand right into the leather itself. A Billfold of unusual beauty with many unusual and serviceable features. An outstanding value at only \$2.98 plus tax. **SEND NO MONEY.** Just mail coupon and pay postman on arrival. If not satisfied and delighted return in 10 days for full refund.

BUY BOTH AND SAVE

Order the Belt and Billfold together as a matching set. Special price for this set only \$4.98 plus the Federal Tax on the Billfold. Makes no ideal gift.



Send No Money RUSH THIS COUPON

ILLINOIS MERCHANDISE MART, Dept. 8178

500 N. Dearborn St., Chicago 10, Ill.

- Send me the Texas Beauty Specials indicated below C.O.D. I must be fully satisfied with my purchase or will return within 10 days for full refund.
- ☐ Send me the Antique Finish Cowhide Belt of \$1.98 (list sizes from 26 to 46). This is my belt size.
 - ☐ Send me the Saddle Leather Zipper Billfold @ \$2.98 plus 20% Federal Tax (total \$3.58).
 - ☐ Send me the Belt and the Billfold as a set @ special price of \$4.98 plus 60c Tax on the Billfold (total \$5.58).

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____

STATE _____

☐ I am enclosing full payment in advance with this order so save all shipping charges.

MICKEY MAGIC



MICKEY, BACK IN LOS ANGELES, RUNS INTO AN OLD FRIEND AND A LOT OF EXCITEMENT...

HEY, TRIXY, LOOK WHO'S COMING... IT'S...



MATT O'CONNELL! STILL ON THE FORCE, MATT?

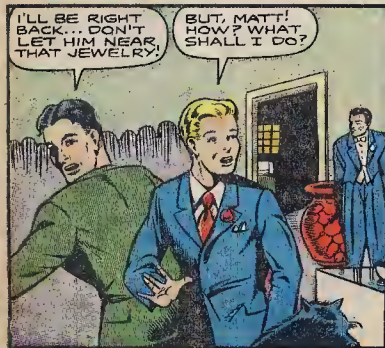
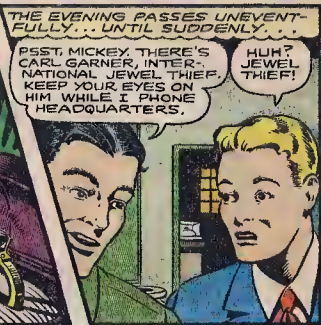
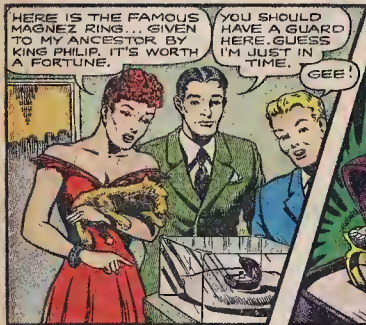
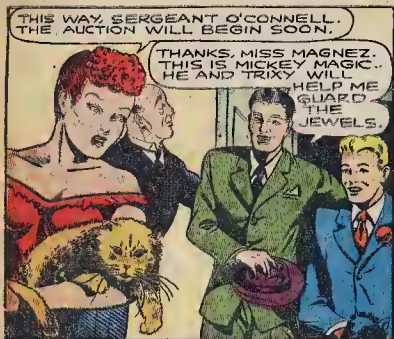
SURE ENOUGH, MICKEY... GLAD TO SEE YOU, SON. COME ALONG AND HAVE A CHAT. I'VE GOT A LITTLE JOB TO DO...

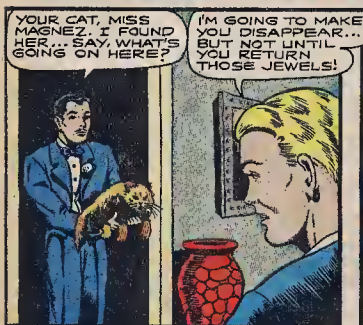
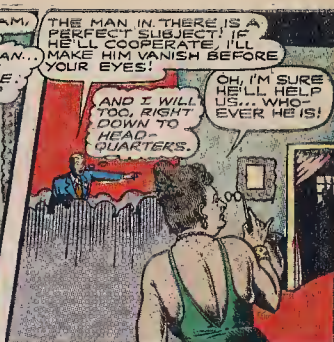
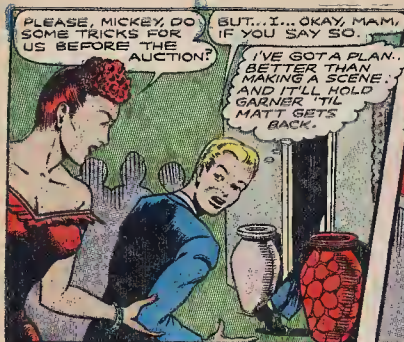


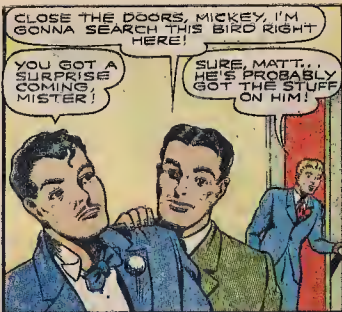
...BEEN DETAILED TO GUARD THE MAGNEZ JEWELS. ONE OF OUR OLDEST FAMILIES... SELLING THEIR HEIRLOOMS AT AUCTION FOR THE RED CROSS.

THANKS FOR LETTING ME COME, MATT. GUESS THEY WON'T MIND TRIXY.





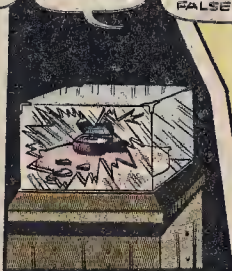




NOTHING MISSING, BUT YOUR RING, MISS MAGNEZ. SERGEANT O'CONNELL IS SEARCHING HIM NOW.

C'MON, GARNER. FORK OVER THAT RING!

THANK YOU. YOU'RE VERY BRAVE, MICKEY.



BUT SOMETHING IS WRONG...

I TOLD YOU I DIDN'T HAVE IT. I'M GOING TO SUE YOU FOR FALSE ARREST!

I'LL BE... IT ISN'T ON HIM, MICKEY! YOU SURE THAT'S THE MAN THAT CAME IN HERE?

POSITIVE! HE MUST HAVE HIDDEN IT SOMEWHERE!

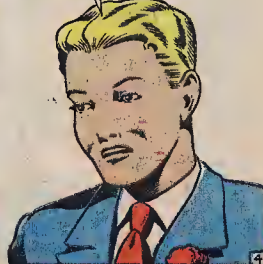
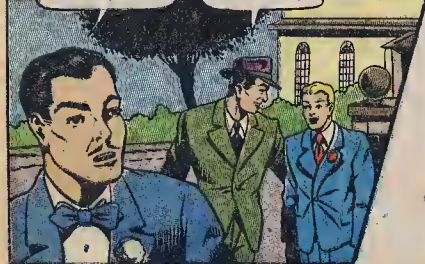


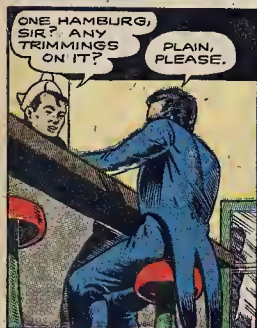
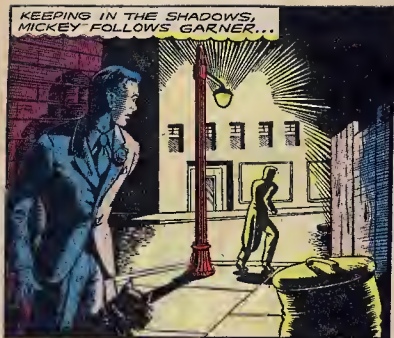
BUT NO EVIDENCE, NO ARREST... SO...

SO LONG, MUGS. I SHOULD SUE, BUT I'LL LET YOU OFF THIS TIME...

YOU MUST HAVE MADE A MISTAKE, MICKEY. HE'S CLEAN AS A WHISTLE!

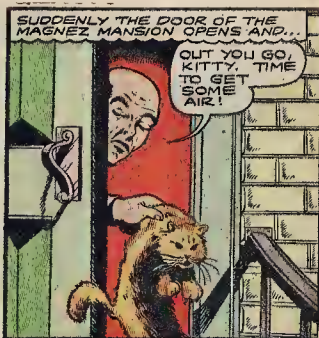
I KNOW I'M RIGHT, MATT... I'VE GOT A HUNCH... I'LL SEE YOU LATER!







RIGHT BACK TO
WHERE WE STARTED...
AND HE SEEMS TO
BE WAITING FOR
SOMETHING!

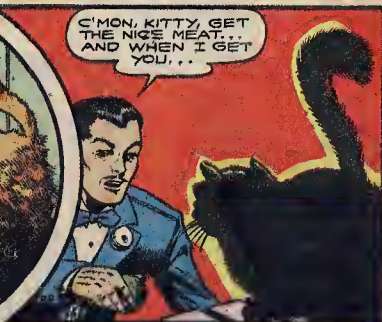


SUDDENLY THE DOOR OF THE
MAGNEZ MANSION OPENS AND...

OUT YOU GO,
KITTY. TIME
TO GET
SOME
AIR!



NICE CAT...HERE'S
SOME MEAT FOR
YOU. HERE,
KITTY,
KITTY...



C'MON, KITTY, GET
THE NICE MEAT...
AND WHEN I GET
YOU...



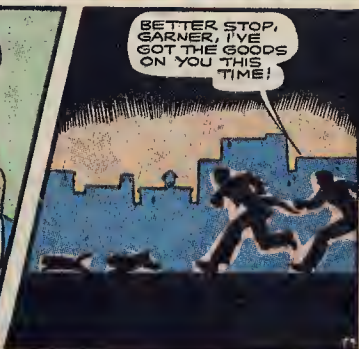
SUDDENLY...

BLAST THAT
CONFOUNDED
DOG! I'LL KILL
HIM!

HEY, INSIDE
THE HOUSE!
MATT! HELP
ME...

MRRR...
SPITT...

ARF!
ARF!



BETTER STOP,
GARNER, I'VE
GOT THE GOODS
ON YOU THIS
TIME!



COME HERE,
YOU HAIRY
LITTLE
DEMON!



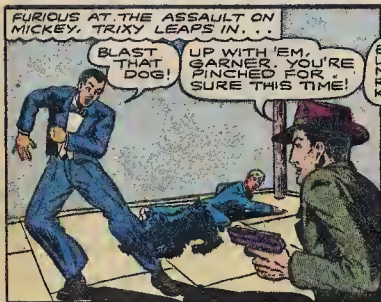
YOU'RE THE CAUSE
OF ALL MY TROUBLE,
NOSEY... I'LL FIX
YOU!

KEEP
AWAY
FROM
THAT
CAT!



I'LL TEACH YOU
TO MEDDLE
WITH CARL GARNER!

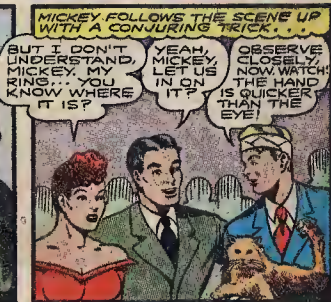
COFFF!



FURIOUS AT THE ASSAULT ON
MICKEY, TRIXY LEAPS IN...

BLAST
THAT
DOG!

UP WITH 'EM,
GARNER. YOU'RE
PINCHED FOR...
SURE THIS TIME!



MICKEY FOLLOWS THE SCENE UP
WITH A CONJURING TRICK...

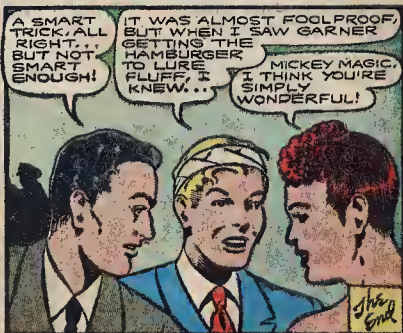
BUT I DON'T
UNDERSTAND,
MICKEY. MY
RING... YOU
KNOW WHERE
IT IS?

YEAH,
MICKEY,
LET US
IN ON
IT?

OBSERVE
CLOSELY,
NOW WATCH!
THE HAND
IS QUICKER
THAN THE
EYE!



PRESTO! THE RING! A
NEW WAY OF SMUGGLING
OUT STOLEN JEWELRY!
EASY... IF THE BUTLER
IS IN CAHOOTS WITH
YOU AND PUTS THE
CAT OUT!



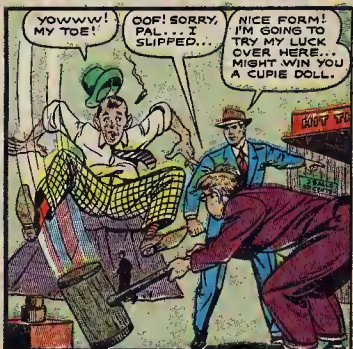
A SMART
TRICK, ALL
RIGHT...
BUT NOT
SMART
ENOUGH!

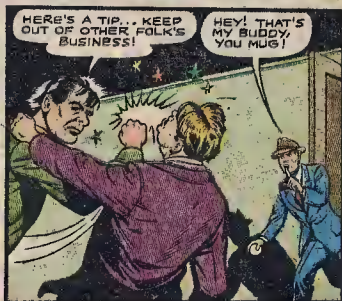
IT WAS ALMOST FOOLPROOF,
BUT WHEN I SAW GARNER
GETTING THE
HAMBURGER
TO LURE
FLUFF, I
KNEW...
MICKEY MAGIC.
I THINK YOU'RE
SIMPLY
WONDERFUL!

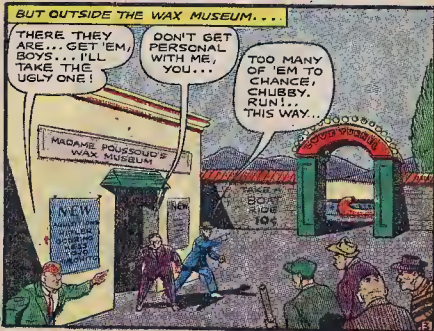
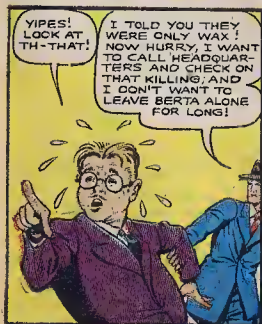
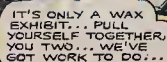
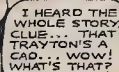
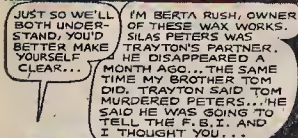
The End

CLUE KELLY

BY
KEYE
CRAIG



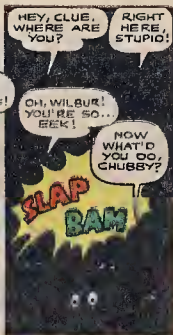






SO TRAYTON HIRES THUGS, EH? WELL, WE'LL GET A CHANCE TO COOL OFF AND THINK IN HERE...

I'M COOL NOW. HOW ABOUT THOSE THUGS? THEY'LL BE WAITING!



HEY, CLUE, WHERE ARE YOU?

RIGHT HERE, STUPID!

OH, WILBUR! YOU'RE SO... EEEK!

NOW WHAT'D YOU GO, CHUBBY?



COME ON, ROMEO, LET'S SEE WHERE THAT DOOR LEADS TO...

WONDER WHO THAT WILBUR WAS?



TRAYTON! HE'S LOCKING THE SAFE... IF ONLY WE WERE A MINUTE SOONER...

THAT GUY'S A CROOK. I OWE HIM A SOCKIN' AROUND.

THAT'S THAT! THEY'RE SAFE. NOW TO SEE WHAT MY BOYS DID TO THOSE PUNKS...



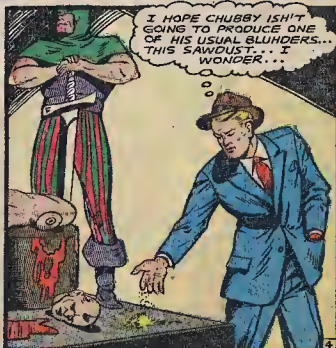
SHHH... HOLD STILL... WE'LL GET HIM LATER. DON'T WORRY...

I CAN HARDLY WAIT...

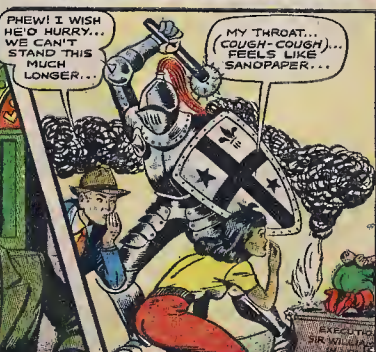
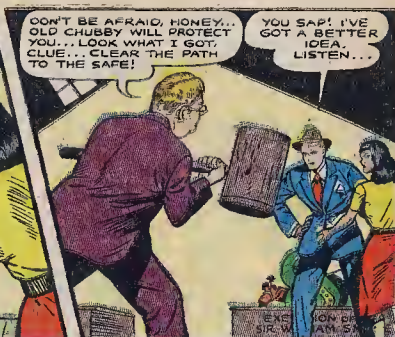


NOPE. LOCKED TIGHTER THAN A DRUM. THIS IS ONE TIME I COULD USE THE ART OF SAFE-CRACKING TO AN ADVANTAGE. ANY IDEAS, CHUBBY?

SURE, A SWELL ONE... I'LL BREAK IT IN A MINUTE!

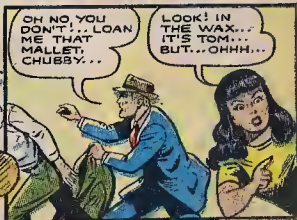


I HOPE CHUBBY ISN'T GOING TO PRODUCE ONE OF HIS USUAL BLUNDERS... THIS SAWDUST... I WONDER...





SURE THEY'RE TOM'S CLOTHES. I LENT HIM SOME TO ESCAPE AFTER HE KILLED SILAS. I HID THESE TO PROTECT THE KID!



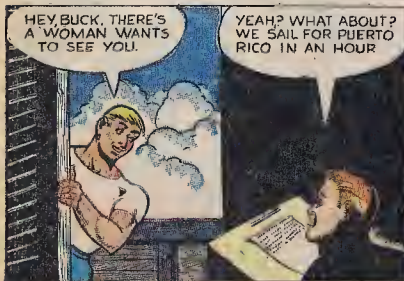
MORE OF CLUE KELLY IN THE NEXT ISSUE!

Buck Farrell

BUCK SAILS TO HAITI ON
A MISSION OF MERCY AND
RUNS UP AGAINST THE
ISLANDS DREADED ZOMBIE
MENACE



BUCK FARRELL RECEIVES AN UNEXPECTED VISITOR
ABOARD THE SUZY Q...



HEY, BUCK, THERE'S
A WOMAN WANTS
TO SEE YOU.

YEAH? WHAT ABOUT?
WE SAIL FOR PUERTO
RICO IN AN HOUR

I DON'T KNOW, BUCK.
SHE WON'T TELL ME,
AND SHE SEEMS
AWFULLY UPSET ABOUT
SOMETHING

OKAY,
CORNBY.
SEND
HER
IN.





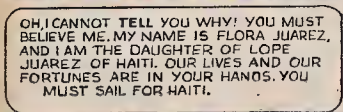
YOU ARE
SEÑOR
BUCK
FARRELL?

THAT'S RIGHT, MISS. BUT
YOU'LL HAVE TO HURRY. WE
SAIL IN AN HOUR. IT'S QUITE
A DISTANCE FROM CARACAS
TO PUERTO RICO.

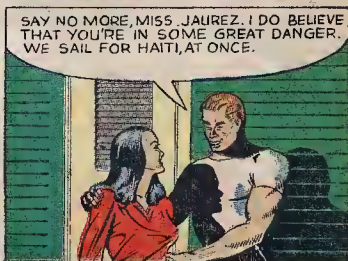


BUT YOU CANNOT SAIL FOR
PUERTO RICO! YOU **MUST**
COME TO HAITI, AND AT
ONCE!

MUST I,
MISS? MAY
I ASK
WHY?



OH, I CANNOT TELL YOU WHY! YOU MUST
BELIEVE ME. MY NAME IS FLORA JUAREZ,
AND I AM THE DAUGHTER OF LOPE
JUAREZ OF HAITI. OUR LIVES AND OUR
FORTUNES ARE IN YOUR HANDS. YOU
MUST SAIL FOR HAITI.



SAY NO MORE, MISS JUAREZ. I DO BELIEVE
THAT YOU'RE IN SOME GREAT DANGER.
WE SAIL FOR HAITI, AT ONCE.

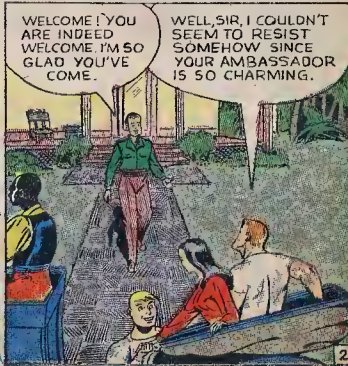
SEVERAL DAYS LATER THE SUZY Q NOSES
INTO A HAITIAN PORT...



MY FATHER'S
HOUSE IS BACK
IN THE HILLS.
ABOUT AN HOUR'S
JOURNEY.

WELL, I'LL BE ANXIOUS
TO MEET YOUR
FATHER. MAYBE THEN
I'LL FIND OUT WHAT
THIS IS ALL ABOUT.

THE JUAREZ MANSION IN THE HAITIAN HILLS...



WELCOME! YOU
ARE INDEED
WELCOME. I'M SO
GLAD YOU'VE
COME.

WELL, SIR, I COULDN'T
SEEM TO RESIST
SOMEHOW SINCE
YOUR AMBASSADOR
IS SO CHARMING.

A SHORT WHILE LATER LOPE JUAREZ TELLS HIS STORY

I DON'T KNOW WHY, BUT THE NATIVE WITCHES ARE AFTER MY DAUGHTER AND MYSELF! I SENT HER TO RELATIVES IN CARACUS. WHERE SHE LOCATED YOU AND WIRED SHE WAS BRINGING YOU TO HAITI, YOU SEE, WE HAVE HEARD YOUR REPUTATION! BUT PERHAPS YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT THIS MEANS IN HAITI!

BUT I DO, SIR! MAY I ASK WHY YOU FEEL THAT YOU'RE BEING HEXED.



BECAUSE I FOUND THIS HEX ON MY BED A WEEK AGO. NOW I KNOW THAT THAT MEANS THAT THE WITCH-DOCTOR IS VOODOOING ME. BUT WHY HE IS, I DON'T PROFESS TO KNOW.



A GLASS-COLLECTOR! WHAT HAS HE BEEN COLLECTING AROUND HERE?

HE'S ONLY PICKED UP ONE WORTHWHILE PIECE TO MY KNOWLEDGE. A GRAVE-FLASK FROM ONE OF THE NATIVE GRAVES.

ONLY THE LEGS OF THIS FIGURE HAVE BEEN HEXED. THAT MEANS THAT YOU'RE BEING GIVEN TIME TO DO SOMETHING. BUT WHAT? HAVE YOU HAD ANY VISITORS LATELY, SIR?

YES, THERE HAS BEEN AN AMERICAN GLASS-COLLECTOR VISITING ME. A MR. JOSEPH TAYLOR

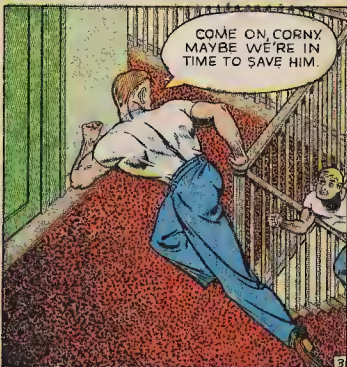


A GRAVE-FLASK! THAT'S IT! WHY, THE NATIVE'S SOUL CAN'T REST IF THAT FLASK IS STOLEN. YOU'RE BEING HEXED FOR THE RETURN OF THAT FLASK. WHERE'S TAYLOR'S ROOM?

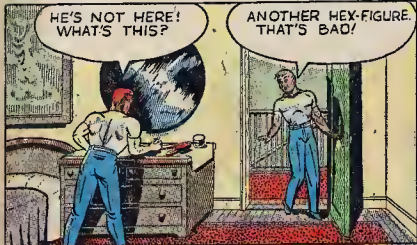
UPSTAIRS, THE FIRST DOOR TO THE RIGHT.



COME ON, CORNY. MAYBE WE'RE IN TIME TO SAVE HIM.



JOSEPH TAYLOR'S ROOM IN THE JUAREZ MANSION.



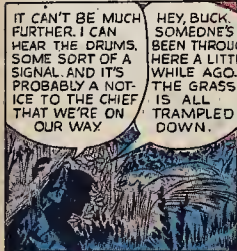
HE'S NOT HERE!
WHAT'S THIS?

ANOTHER HEX-FIGURE.
THAT'S BAD!

WE'RE TOO LATE, I'M AFRAID! THIS
HEX-FIGURE IS MARKED THROUGH
THE HEART. THAT MEANS THAT
TAYLOR IS DOOMED AND IS
PROBABLY ALREADY DEAD.
WE'VE GOT TO FIND THE WITCH-
DOCTOR AND SEE IF WE HAVE
TIME LEFT!



A SHORT WHILE LATER BUCK
AND CORNY PUSH THEIR WAY
THROUGH THE THICK HAITIAN
JUNGLE IN SEARCH OF THE NATIVE
VOODOO DOCTOR...

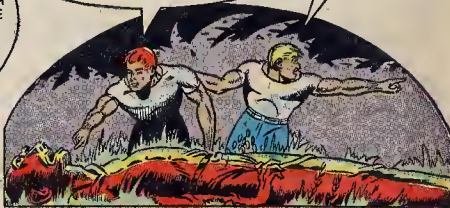


IT CAN'T BE MUCH
FURTHER. I CAN
HEAR THE DRUMS.
SOME SORT OF A
SIGNAL. AND IT'S
PROBABLY A NOT-
ICE TO THE CHIEF
THAT WE'RE ON
OUR WAY.

HEY, BUCK.
SOMEONE'S
BEEN THROUGH
HERE A LITTLE
WHILE AGO.
THE GRASS
IS ALL
TRAMPLED
DOWN.

HERE'S THE POOR FELLOW.
HEXED TO DEATH. THIS IS THE
WORK OF THE NATIVE GOD
PLAT-EYE. I THINK THE ZOMBIES
PROBABLY BROUGHT HIM HERE
TO DIE.

THERE THEY ARE,
BUCK. IN THAT
CLEARING. AND THEY
ARE HOLDING A
CEREMONY.

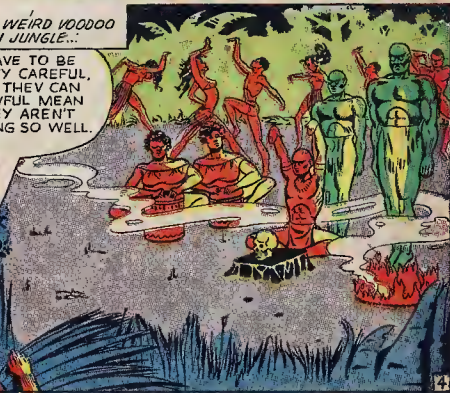


BUCK AND CORNY WITNESS A WEIRD VODOO
CEREMONY DEEP IN THE HAITIAN JUNGLE...



YEP THEY'RE HEXING
SOMEONE. WHEN THE
CEREMONIES OVER I'LL
SPEAK TO THE VOO-
DOO DOCTOR AND
FIND OUT HOW MUCH
TIME IS LEFT.

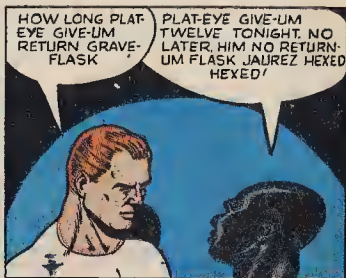
WE HAVE TO BE
MIGHTY CAREFUL,
BUCK. THEY CAN
BE AWFUL MEAN
IF THEY AREN'T
FEELING SO WELL.





HIM COME
TALK-UM
GRAVE-FLASK

YAS, BOSS. HIM COME
TALK-UM VOODOO! HIM
COME TALK-UM HEX-DEATH.



HOW LONG PLAT-
EYE GIVE-UM
RETURN GRAVE-
FLASK

PLAT-EYE GIVE-UM
TWELVE TONIGHT, NO
LATER, HIM NO RETURN-
UM FLASK JAUREZ HEXED
HEXED!

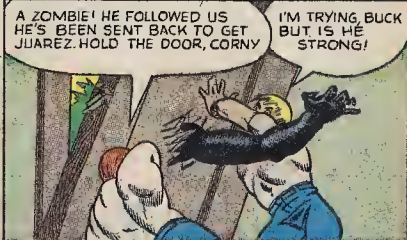
*BUCK AND CORNY HURRY BACK TO
THE JUAREZ MANSION DETERMINED
TO SAVE THE FAMILY FROM A VILE
VOODOO DEATH..*

*A FEW MINUTES LATER A ZOMBIE ATTACKS AND
TRIES TO BREAK INTO THE JAUREZ HOME..*



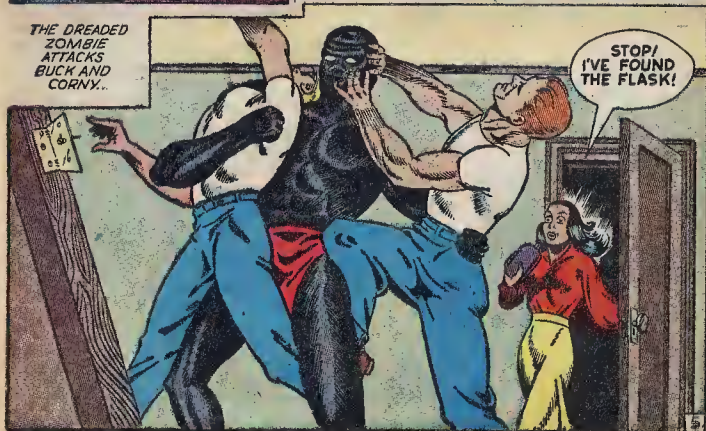
WE'VE GOT TO GET
THAT FLASK, CORNY
AND WE'VE ONLY
ONE HOUR

YEAH! SAY, BUCK,
SOMETHING
TELLS 'ME WE
ARE BEING
FOLLOWED



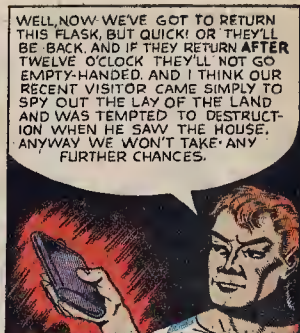
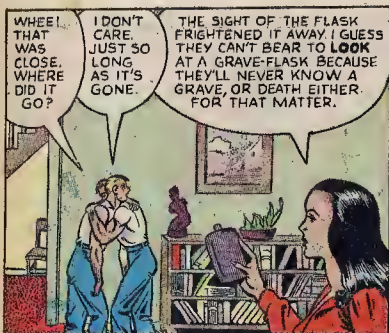
A ZOMBIE! HE FOLLOWED US
HE'S BEEN SENT BACK TO GET
JUAREZ. HOLD THE DOOR, CORNY

I'M TRYING, BUCK
BUT IS HE
STRONG!

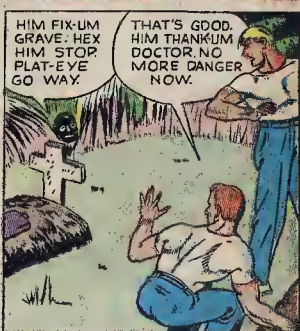
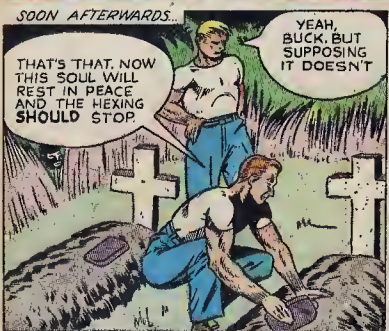


*THE DREADED
ZOMBIE
ATTACKS
BUCK AND
CORN..*

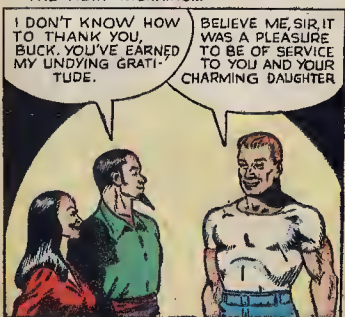
STOP!
I'VE FOUND
THE FLASK!



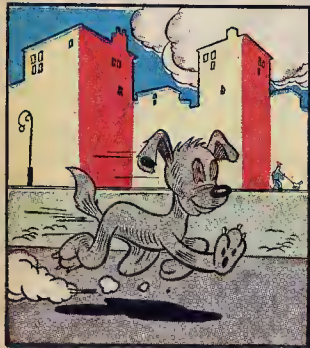
SOON AFTERWARDS...

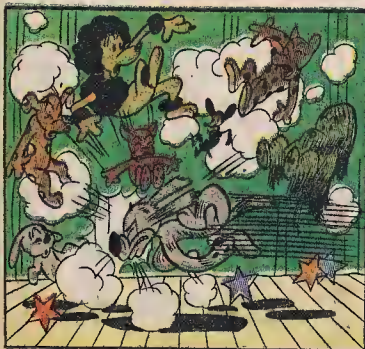
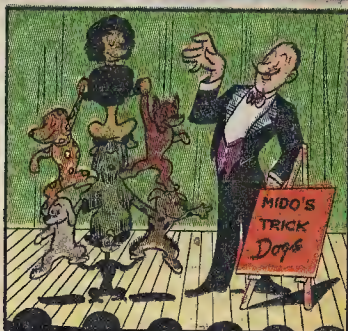
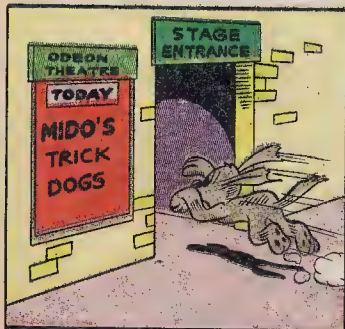
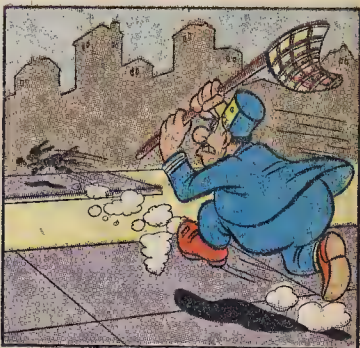


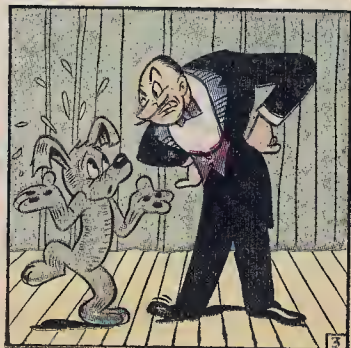
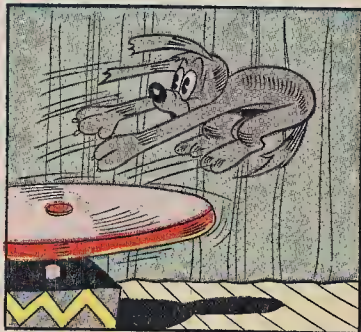
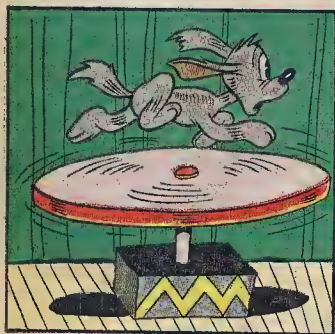
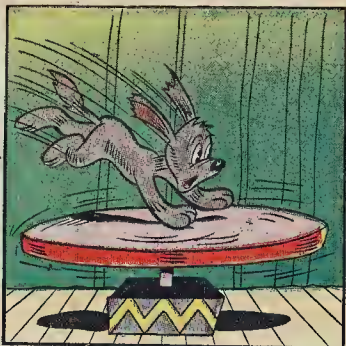
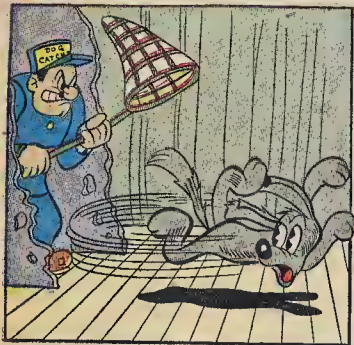
THE NEXT MORNING...

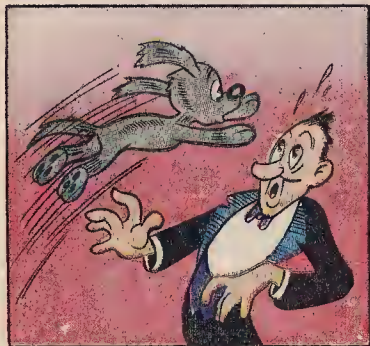
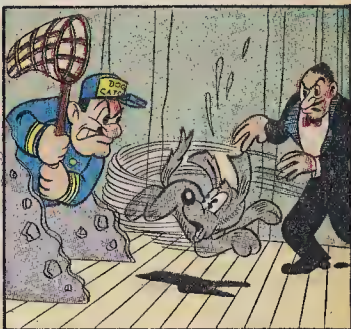
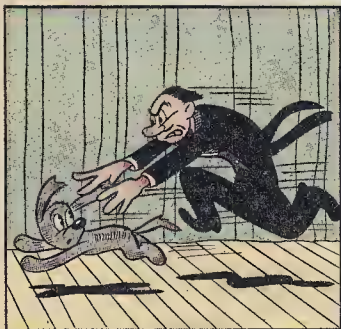
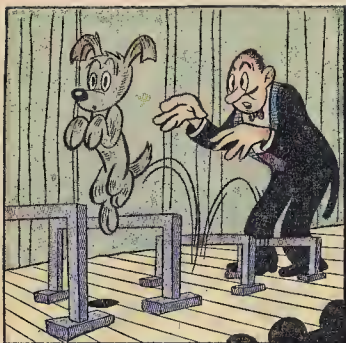


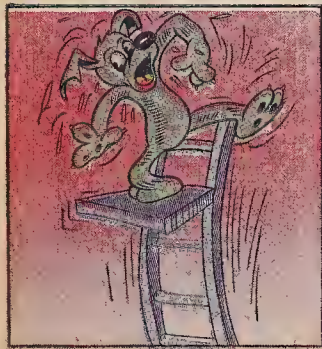
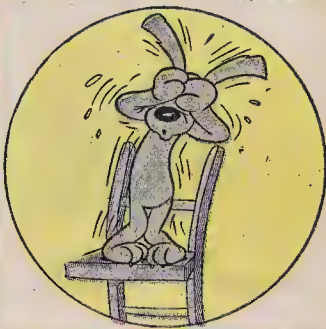
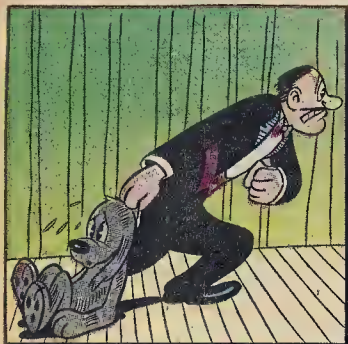
HUBERT

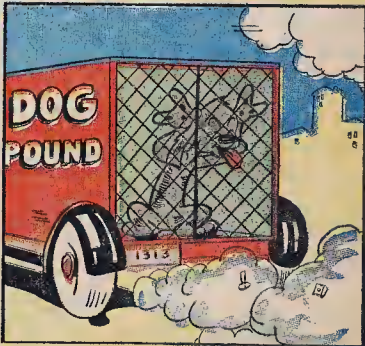
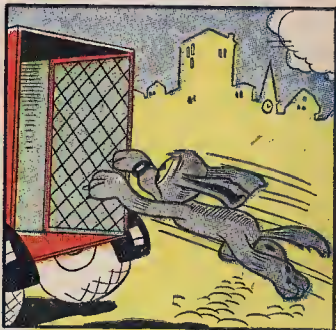
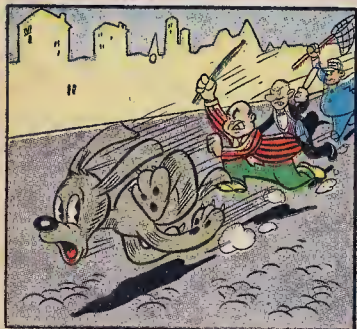
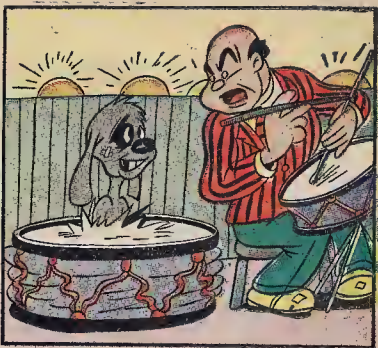












Remember When...

By

TOM SCOTT

THE old man gathered up the chess pieces and started to replace them on the board. "Another game, Herr Colonel?" he asked politely.

The Nazi officer assented readily. "Ja, Herr Bjornsen. I do not hope to win, but it is a pleasant way to spend an evening. You play an excellent game of chess."

Bjornsen looked up from the board. "Every opponent has one failing. You find that failing..."

"Just as we found the mistakes of our enemies in the war," the colonel interrupted, "and turned them to our own advantage."

"Something like that, Colonel. But, let us not speak of war. How do you like being in Norway?"

"Your climate is cold, Herr Bjornsen. Italy was much more pleasant in the winters. But, you surprise me, Herr Bjornsen, by your hospitality. After all,

I am your enemy. We Germans have conquered your country and for that reason you are forced to entertain Major Wolffe and myself...."

"I am an old man," Bjornsen interrupted. "I no longer care about such things, Colonel. There is a war; you and Major Wolffe are billeted in my home. I make the best of things."

The colonel smiled. "That is the correct attitude, meinherr." He sighed. "It is regrettable that so many of your fellow-countrymen refuse to be sensible.... But to the game. I believe the first move is yours?"

Bjornsen deliberately moved a pawn to the center of the board. "Do you find Major Wolffe an easy person to work with, Colonel?"

"All right," the Nazi admitted absently.

"A young man, though, for such a responsible po-

sition." Bjornsen studied the chessboard carefully. "Extremely ambitious."

"We have many such in Germany, Herr Bjornsen." The colonel sneered. "Major Wolffe was one of the rabble in the Munich incident—in 1923—that explains his rank."

"And you, Colonel, you are of the old Army?"

"I have all my life been a soldier. In the last war I was a captain. I am a trained officer. Wolffe is a politician... but..."

"But to the game, Colonel. Chess is more interesting than war. Your move."

...

The first streaks of dawn appeared in the sky and brought a dim glow into the musty, book-lined room where Bjornsen sat hunched over a desk. His gnarled but surprisingly agile fingers clutched a pen and he traced florid German letters on a sheet of writing paper. Con-

stantly he looked away from his work to peer intently at a stained notebook.

Several times he rejected his work, burning the papers, starting anew. Finally, satisfied, he folded it neatly, and rose from the table smiling.

. . .

A day passed. The early dusk of the dark Norwegian night had gathered.

"Herr Colonel . . . the uniform you sent to be cleaned . . ."

The Nazi looked up from his book. "Uniform . . ."

"Yes," Bjornsen continued. He held out a half-filled cigarette package, a few Norwegian coins and a neatly-folded sheet of writing paper. "You left these in the pocket."

The colonel accepted the items, a questioning frown clouding his forehead. He unfolded the sheet of letter-paper.

"They are yours, are they not, colonel?" Bjornsen smiled.

A wave of red started at the Nazi's collar and covered his face. Thoughtfully, he refolded the letter. "No, Herr Bjornsen,"

he said brusquely, "these belong to Major Wolffe. . . . And please do not mention that I have . . . seen this letter."

The Norwegian apologized. "I am sorry, Herr Colonel. . . ."

The Nazi waved him aside. "I am going for a walk, Herr Bjornsen . . . a little air. . . ."

. . .

The Nazi sentry, lighting a cigarette under a street lamp, suddenly, snapped to attention. "Heil Hitler! Good evening, Major Wolffe."

The Major answered his salute and continued his walk down the street. The night closed about him and he was gone.

Suddenly, a shot rang out in the darkness and the sentry turned and hurried after the Major. In the dark his foot caught against something soft and he tripped and fell to the icy pavement. Hurriedly he struck a match to inspect the inert bundle.

Major Wolffe was dead.

. . .

A grim smile turned up one corner of the Colonel's lip when he returned

home that evening.

"Some excitement in town tonight, Colonel?" Bjornsen inquired.

"Yes. . . . Major Wolffe was killed . . . by the patriots, we believe. A regrettable incident. . . . But, if you will excuse me, I must rise early?"

"Of course. Good night, Colonel." The Norwegian watched the officer climb the stairs. A smile lighted his aged face as the Nazi disappeared in the shadows of the upper hallway.

He moved slowly to the fireplace, where, removing a folded sheet of letter-paper from his pocket, he read: "Dear Doctor Goebbels . . . my superior . . . may be a good soldier . . . but I fear . . . he is not truly a Nazi. . . . In this post . . . a tried and trusted party member . . . Your old friend, Wolffe."

Bjornsen dropped the paper into the fire. "Dog eat dog," he whispered. "Another Nazi gone." He looked up the empty stairway. "Thank you, colonel," he said, "you have done Norway a service."

VOODAH

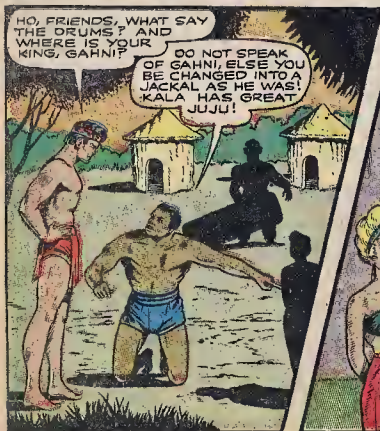
FOR MANY DAYS THE DRUMS HAVE SOUNDED WITHOUT STOP. I AM TROUBLED THAT ALL MAY NOT BE WELL WITH MY FRIEND GAHNI AND HIS PEOPLE...

BY
FORTE
HEAMES



HO, FRIENDS, WHAT SAY THE DRUMS? AND WHERE IS YOUR KING, GAHNI?

DO NOT SPEAK OF GAHNI, ELSE YOU BE CHANGED INTO A JACKAL AS HE WAS! KALA HAS GREAT JUJU!

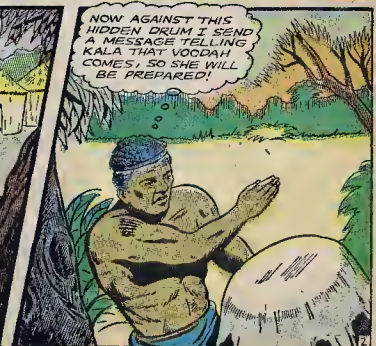
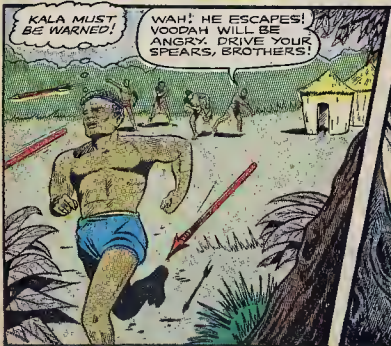
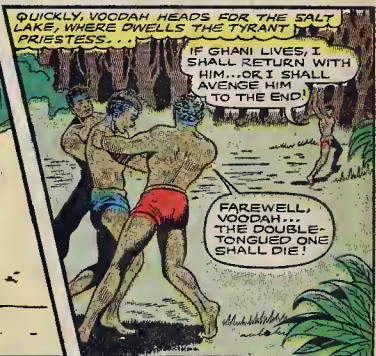
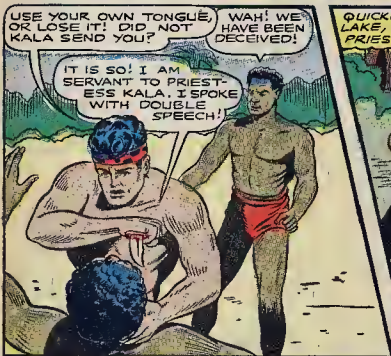
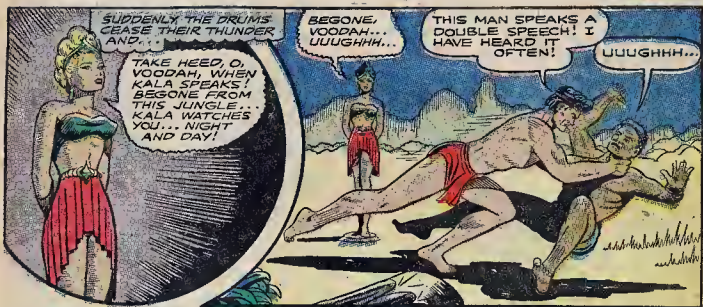


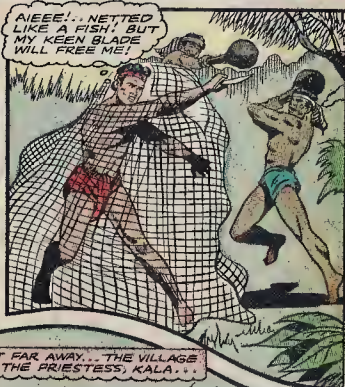
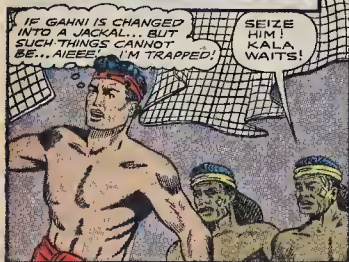
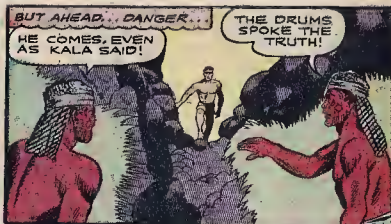
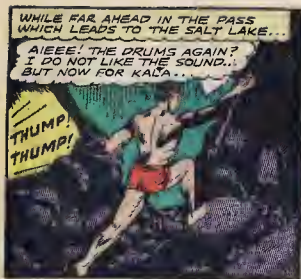
A JACKAL! BUT WHERE? AND WHO IS KALA? SURELY NOT THIS LIFELESS IMAGE?

THAT IS AN IMAGE, KALA, THE UGLY ONE, HAD BUILT IT TO REPRESENT HERSELF. GAHNI WAS TAKEN TO HER VILLAGE NEAR SALT LAKE.

THERE HE BECAME A JACKAL! NOW SHE DEMANDS OUR TRIBUTE!



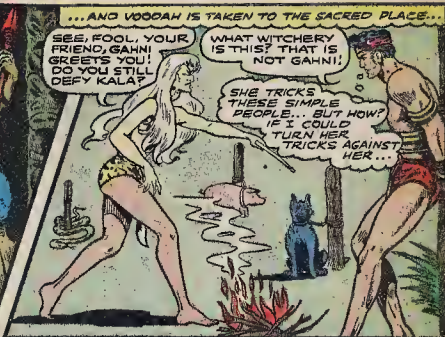






PREPARE THE SACRED PLACE, SOON MY GUARDS BRING VOODAH! I HAD THOUGHT TO CHANGE HIM TO A PIG, BUT...

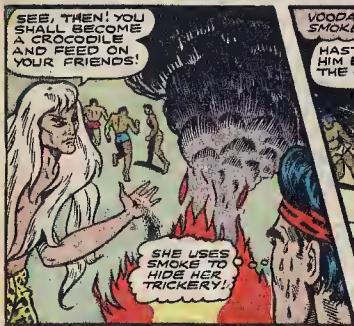
I OBEY, O, KALA!



SEE, FOOL, YOUR FRIEND, GAHNI GREET'S YOU! DO YOU STILL DEFY KALAT?

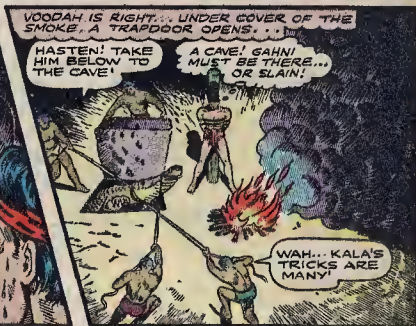
WHAT WITCHERY IS THIS? THAT IS NOT GAHNI!

SHE TRICKS THESE SIMPLE PEOPLE... BUT HOW? IF I COULD TURN HER TRICKS AGAINST HER...



SEE, THEN! YOU SHALL BECOME A CROCODILE AND FEED ON YOUR FRIENDS!

SHE USES SMOKE TO HIDE HER TRICKERY!



VOODAH IS RIGHT... UNDER COVER OF THE SMOKE, A TRAPDOOR OPENS...

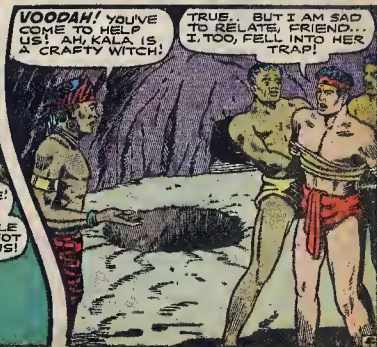
HASTEN! TAKE HIM BELOW TO THE CAVE!

A CAVE! GAHNI MUST BE THERE... OR SLAIN!

WAH... KALA'S TRICKS ARE MANY!

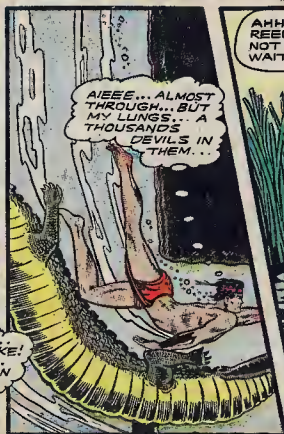
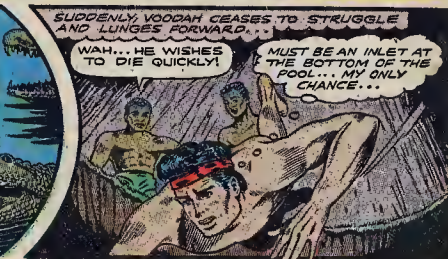
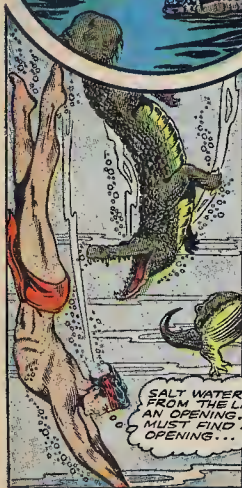
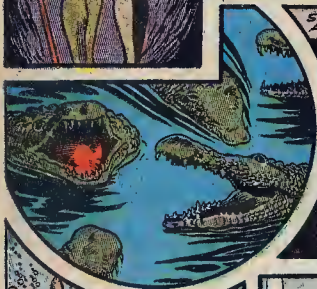
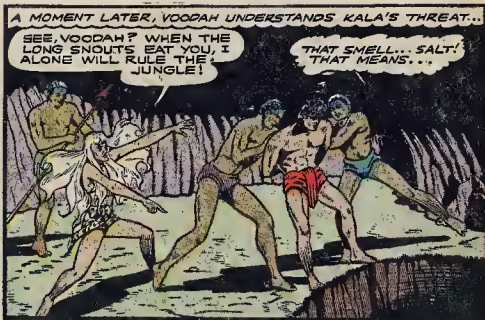


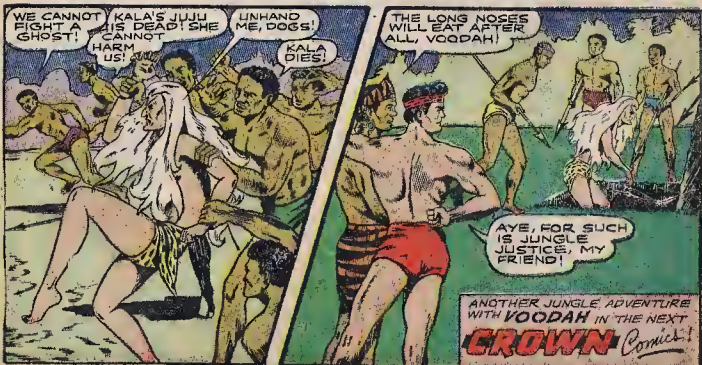
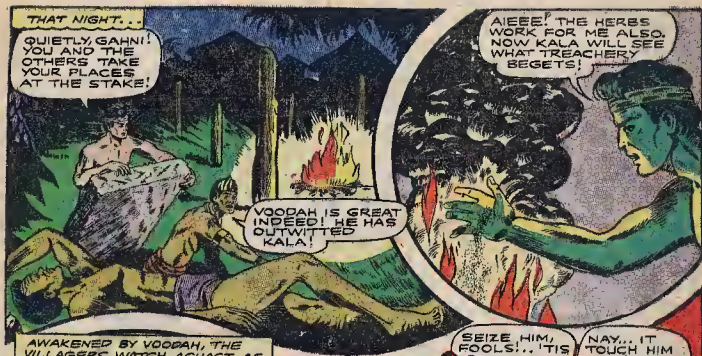
MAKE HASTE! THE SMOKE CLEARS! THE PEOPLE MUST NOT SEE US!



VOODAH! YOU'VE COME TO HELP US! AH, KALA IS A CRAFTY WITCH!

TRUE.. BUT I AM SAD TO RELATE, FRIEND... I, TOO, FELL INTO HER TRAP!





MASTER MARVIN

MASTER MARVIN GOES TO SCHOOL AND PROVES THAT HE'S NOT SO DUMB!

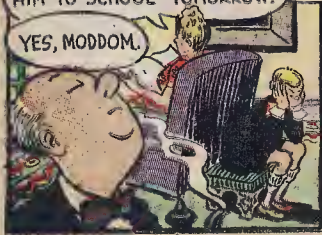


BUT BEFORE YOU GO, RIVERS YOU WILL MAKE CERTAIN THAT MASTER MARVIN DOESN'T SEE ANY OF THOSE ROWDY FRIENDS OF HIS.

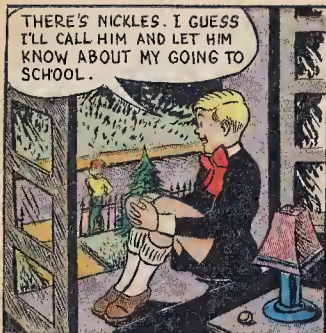
THAT WILL BE A PLEASURE, MODDOM.

RIVERS, NOW THAT MARVIN'S TUTOR HAS LEFT, YOU WILL ESCORT HIM TO SCHOOL TOMORROW.

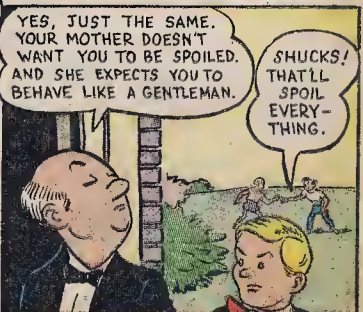
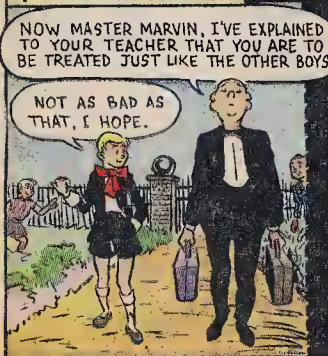
YES, MODDOM.

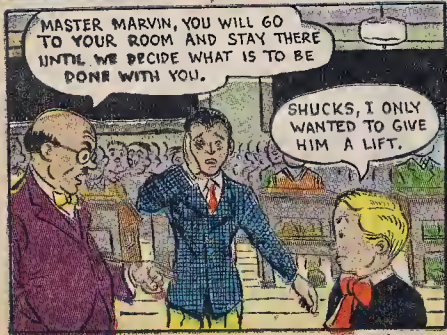
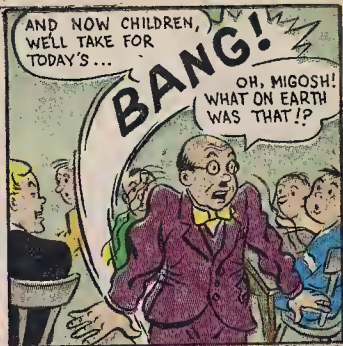
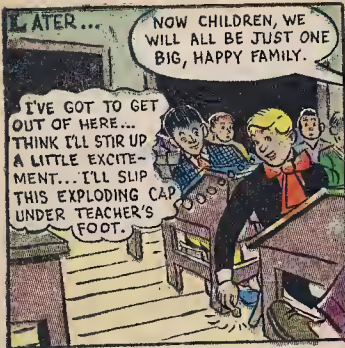


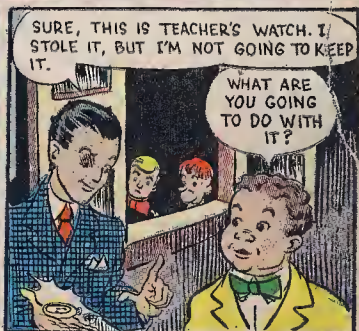
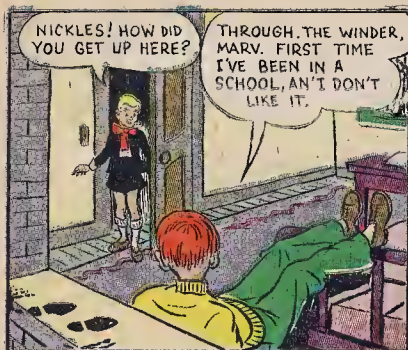
THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK.

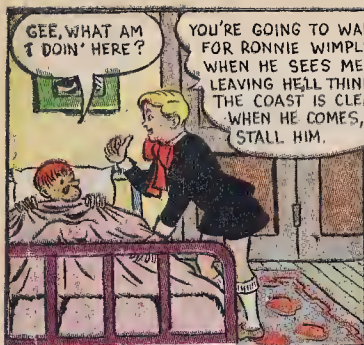


THE NEXT MORNING.....

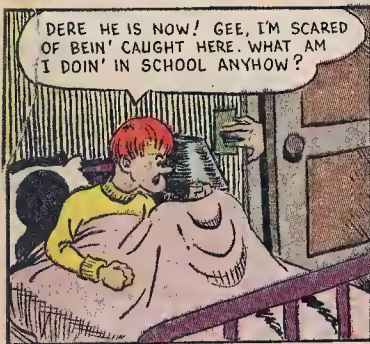


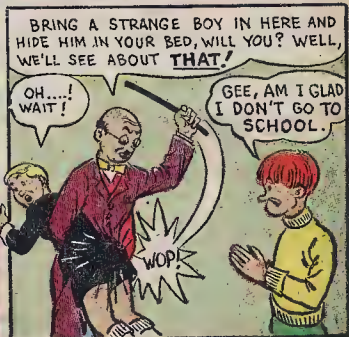
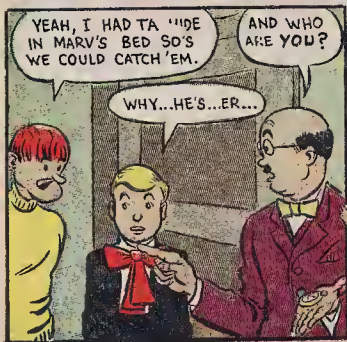
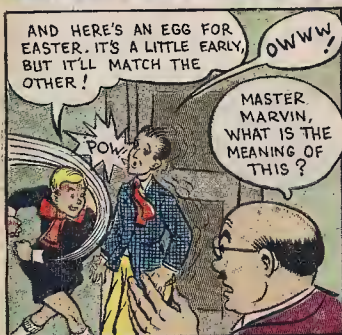
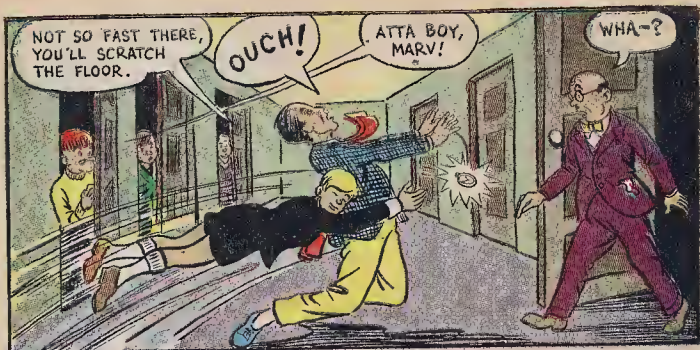






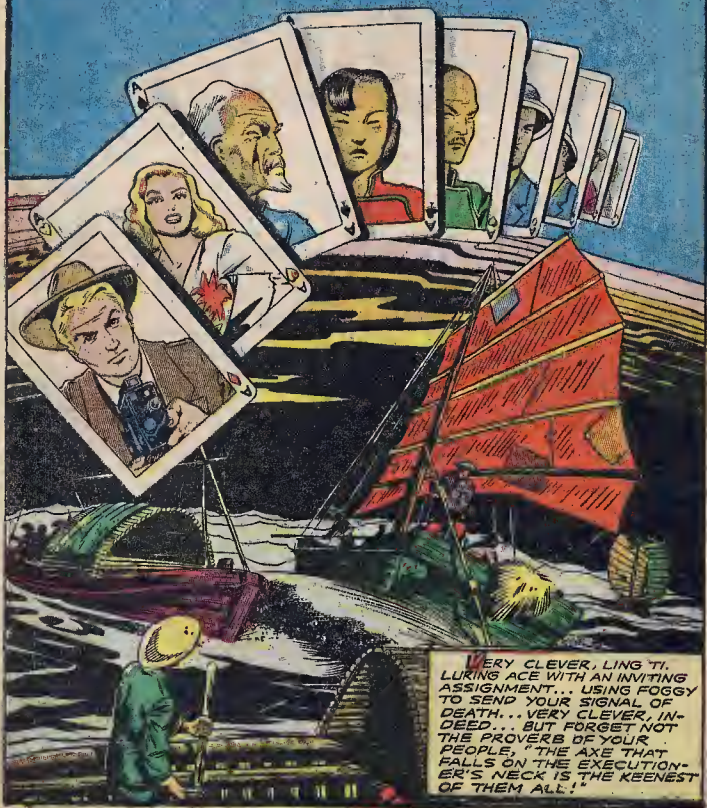
YOU'RE GOING TO WAIT FOR RONNIE WIMPLE. WHEN HE SEES ME LEAVING HE'LL THINK THE COAST IS CLEAR. WHEN HE COMES, STALL HIM.



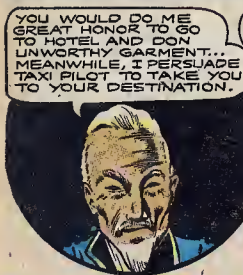
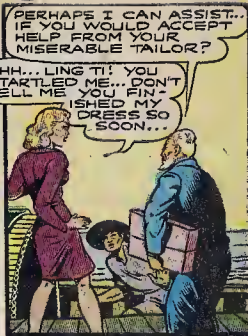
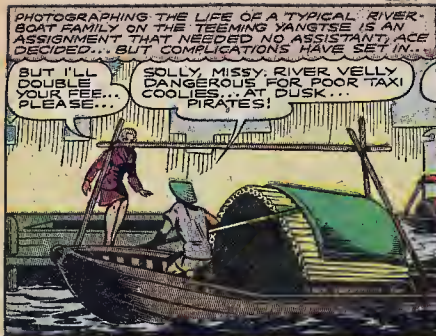


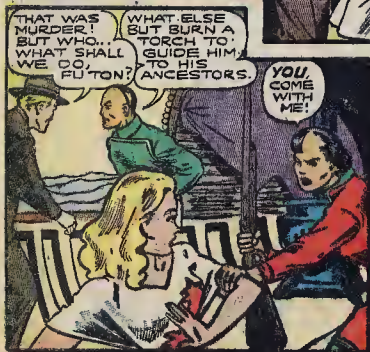
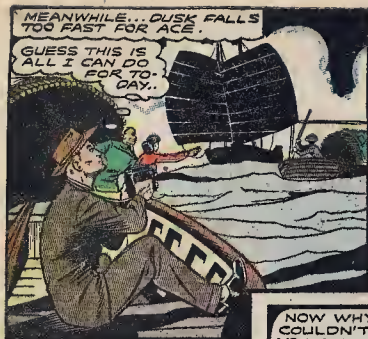
ACE

OF THE NEWSREELS



VERY CLEVER, LING TI, LURING ACE WITH AN INVITING ASSIGNMENT... USING FOGGY TO SEND YOUR SIGNAL OF DEATH... VERY CLEVER, IN-DEED... BUT FORGET NOT THE PROVERB OF YOUR PEOPLE, "THE AXE THAT FALLS ON THE EXECUTIONER'S NECK IS THE KEENEST OF THEM ALL!"

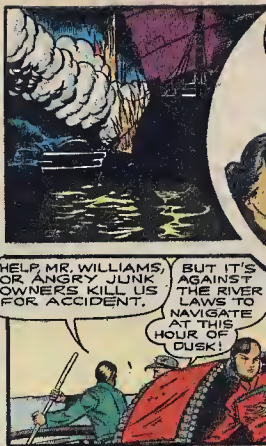






CAREFUL! YOU'LL START A FIRE IN THOSE MOORED JUNKS!

I MUST THROW LENGTH OF MY ARM. IT IS THE CUSTOM.



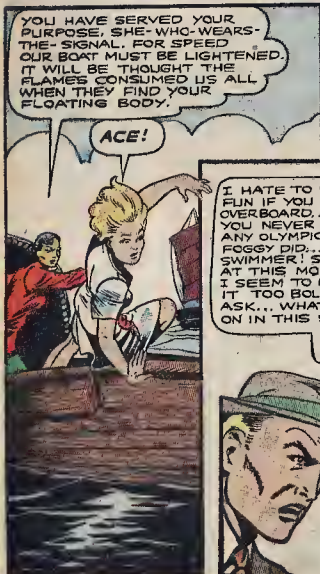
HELP MR. WILLIAMS, OR ANGRY JUNK OWNERS KILL US FOR ACCIDENT.

BUT IT'S AGAINST THE RIVER LAWS TO NAVIGATE AT THIS HOUR OF DUSK!

HOW UNFORTUNATE. WE BEST LEAVE THIS PLACE, MY HUSBAND.

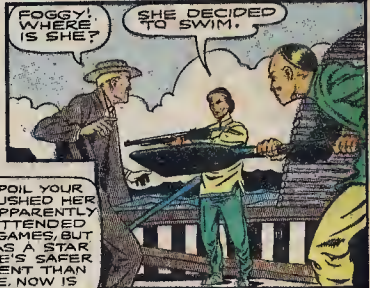
YES. QUICKLY.

DON'T TALK, ACE. ROW!



YOU HAVE SERVED YOUR PURPOSE, SHE-WHO-WEARS-THE-SIGNAL. FOR SPEED OUR BOAT MUST BE LIGHTENED. IT WILL BE THOUGHT THE FLAMES CONSUMED US ALL WHEN THEY FIND YOUR FLOATING BODY.

ACE!



FOGGY! WHERE IS SHE?

SHE DECIDED TO SWIM.

I HATE TO SPOIL YOUR FUN IF YOU PUSHED HER OVERBOARD. APPARENTLY YOU NEVER ATTENDED ANY OLYMPIC GAMES, BUT FOGGY DID... AS A STAR SWIMMER! SHE'S SAFER AT THIS MOMENT THAN I SEEM TO BE. NOW IS IT TOO BOLD OF ME TO ASK... WHAT'S GOING ON IN THIS SAMPAN? JUST WHO ARE YOU, FU TON?

I NOT KNOW OF SUCH GAMES, YET YOU NOT KNOW OF CULT OF CRIMSON LILY! RIVER PILOT RESIGN FROM US, HE DIE. OUR HONORED LEADER ELECTS YOU TO OUR GROUP. WE KNOW NOT OF VISION-TAKING BOXES. YOU WILL MAKE VISIONS OF CERTAIN WARE-HOUSES, DOCKS AND COVES

FOR OUR MASTER, OR THE DOOM OF THE LILY STAINED WITH BLOOD SHALL STRIKE AGAIN. THIS TIME AT YOU, MR. WILLIAMS!



MEANWHILE, THE EFFICIENT
BRITISH PATROL ARE MAKING
A RESCUE...

SHE'S DONE
IN, POOR GIRL.
SWIMMING
AWAY FROM
THE FIRE
AREA, NO
DOUBT!

BY JOVE! SHE'S
WEARING THE
SIGN OF THAT
SECRET PIRATE
GROUP THAT
RIVER COOLIE
STOOLED TO
US ABOUT!



SOON FOGGY'S STORY BECOMES
POLICE DATA...

FU TON
MUST BE.

THE COOLIE SHE
DESCRIBES AS BEING
KILLED, CERTAINLY
IS THE SAME ONE
THAT TRIED
TO WARN US
OF
PIRATES!

THE LEADER, WE'LL
TAKE UP A CHASE,
BUT THE CONFUSION
OF THAT FIRE
MAKES IT PRETTY
HOPELESS!

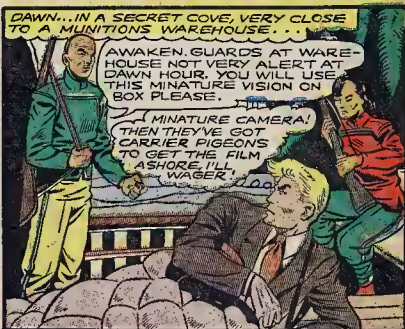
WE'VE
GOT TO
FIND THEM!
THEY'LL
KILL
ACE!



DAWN...IN A SECRET COVE, VERY CLOSE
TO A MUNITIONS WAREHOUSE...

AWAKEN. GUARDS AT WARE-
HOUSE NOT VERY ALERT AT
DAWN HOUR. YOU WILL USE
THIS MINATURE VISION ON
BOX PLEASE.

MINATURE CAMERA!
THEN THEY'VE GOT
CARRIER PIGEONS
TO GET THE FILM
ASHORE. I'LL
WAGER!



OKAY, I GOT IT
FROM EVERY ANGLE.
SOME OF MY BEST
WORK WASTED ON
A PACK OF...

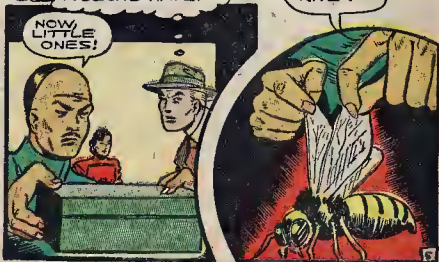
PERHAPS YOU
WOULD ENJOY
SEEING HOW
THESE VISIONS
WILL REACH
OUR MASTER?



THAT HUMMING... BEES!
WHOEVER THEIR LEADER
IS, HE SURE KNOWS HIS
STUFF! BEES HAVE A
BETTER HOMING INSTINCT
WHEN TRAINED THAN
PIGEONS HAVE.

NEXT, MR.
WILLIAMS,
WE TAKE
VISION OF
MERCHANT
DOWN
RIVER...

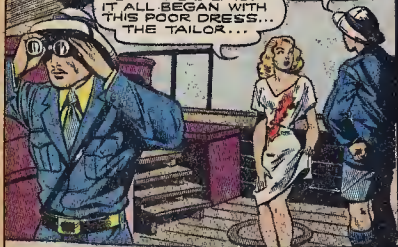
NOW,
LITTLE
ONES!



THE SEARCH IS UNSUCCESSFUL... BUT PERSISTENT...

WE SEEM TO BE GETTING NOWHERE, FOGGY. LET'S GO OVER YOUR STORY AGAIN...

WELL... AS I SAID, IT ALL BEGAN WITH THIS POOR DRESS... THE TAILOR...



TWO HOURS LATER, FOGGY HAS LED THE LAW TO LING TI'S QUARTERS...

HERE WE ARE, SAY, LOOK AT HIS TRASH BARREL! EMPTY DEVELOPER BOTTLES... AND FILM! TINY FILM!

GRAB IT... WE WON'T BOTHER LING TI YET... CAN YOU DEVELOP THAT FILM, FOGGY?

GOOD THING WE HAD THE RICKSHAW WAIT AROUND THE CORNER!



LATER, BACK ON THE PATROL CRAFT...

ONLY ACE USES THAT CRAZY ANGLE STUFF! BUT IT'S SO BLURRED...

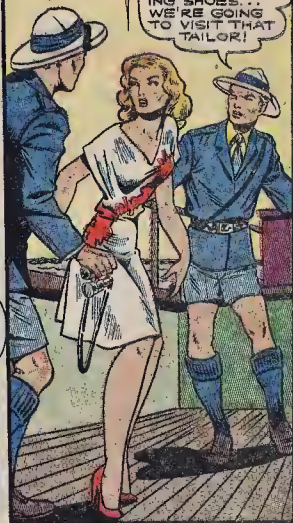
NOT TOO BLURRED! THAT'S A SHOT OF A GOVERNMENT WAREHOUSE USED DURING THE WAR AND STILL LOADED WITH MUNITIONS.



A TAILOR MADE THAT DRESS?

WHY, YES, THE DESIGN WAS ESPECIALLY FOR ME... IT WAS HIS OWN IDEA... NOW WHAT HAS...

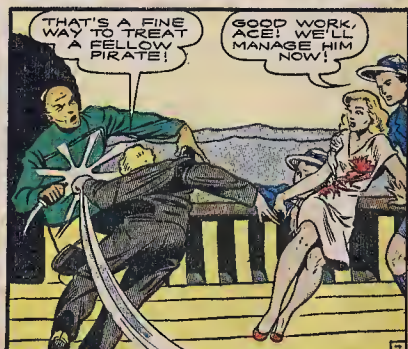
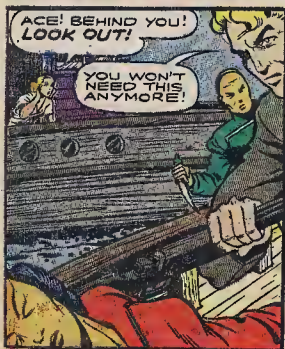
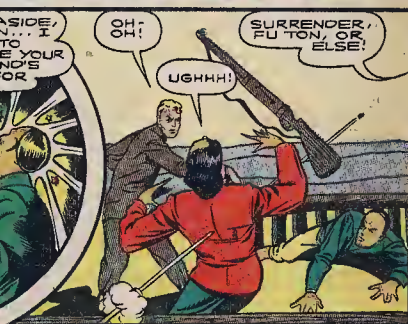
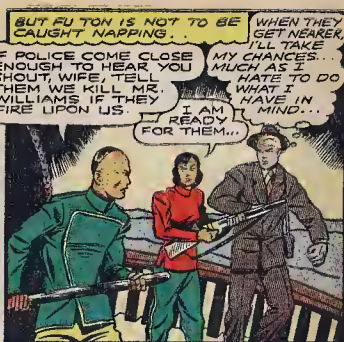
WE DON'T NEED THE RIVER FOR THIS SEARCH... WE NEED WALKING SHOES... WE'RE GOING TO VISIT THAT TAILOR!

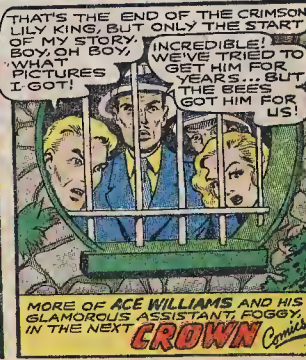
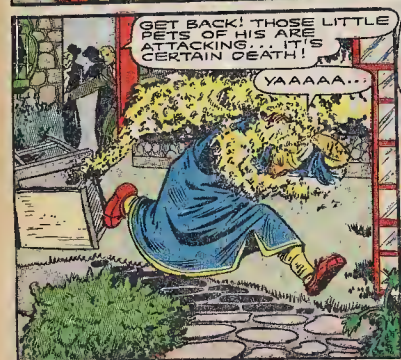
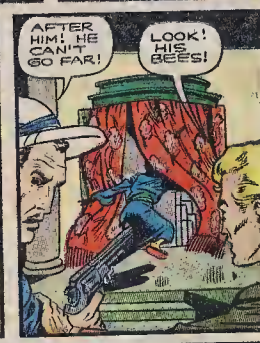
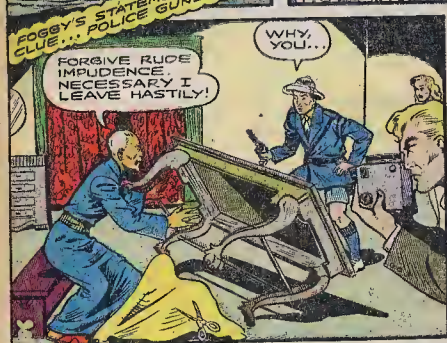
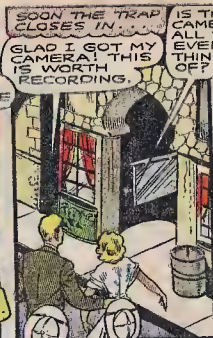


BUT THE TAILOR?

LET HIM SEW... WE'LL BE BACK. IT'S ACE WILLIAMS THAT NEEDS US!







SMASHING BOOK OFFER

YOUR CHOICE OF ANY OF THESE EDUCATIONAL BOOKS **FREE** WITH YOUR ORDER!

YOUR CHOICE

50¢ EA.

See FREE OFFER

I DIDN'T KNOW I COULD LEARN SO MUCH FOR SO LITTLE MONEY



BOXING
JIU-JITSU
WRESTLING

Dynamic action packed books on the art of self-defense. You don't need muscles and brawn when you understand the technique of the experts... fully explained and illustrated in each of these professional type books. **WRESTLING**... quickly and easily learned right at home through these instructions... just like having an expert instructor. Order at once for your own self-protection.

50¢ each



LEARN TO DANCE

Don't be the left-over at every party. Join the millions who are beautiful dancers. Graceful ballroom steps... professional tap routines... all can be mastered quickly right in your own living room. Easy to understand printed and diagrammed explanations as taught by the best teachers are found in these books. Act now... let fun and popularity become a part of your life.

50¢ each



LEARN THESE LANGUAGES

Prepare yourself for post-war opportunities NOW! Learn a foreign language quickly and easily... just by studying 15 minutes a day. You can do it while riding to the office... waiting for dinner to be ready or even on your lunch hour. The most difficult tongue can be mastered to perfection within a short period. These books are the latest revised editions and up to the minute with English and foreign pronunciations. **FRENCH** is a language used everywhere. **SPANISH** is the basis for most Latin tongues. **GERMAN** is a post-war language. **POLISH** is universally spoken. **ITALIAN** is fluently used everywhere. Don't delay but order your books today... be ready when that good post-war job is offered you in an adventurous foreign country.

50¢ each



HYPNOTISM
Learn to control other people automatically! It is easy to know how to focus thoughts and make others obey. Learn to Hypnotism

50¢



AMERICAN JUDO
Real Judo as taught to the armed forces. Easy to understand because this book illustrates every hold when attacking or being attacked.

50¢

SPECIAL JOKE BOOK
The famous "JOE MILLER" jokes. The greatest collection of gags, quips, jokes and puns.

50¢

CARD TRICKS
"HERMAN'S" 15-minute routine of tricks, amaze your friends with extraordinary sleight of hand.

50¢

Select Two-
Get Your Choice
FREE

How To Order-Rush Coupon

Send no money. Just fill in coupon, when postman delivers, deposit amount of your order plus postage with him, or better still, send cash and we pay postage. If not delighted after 5 days' examination, return books and your money will be refunded. Remember you only buy 2 books at 50¢ each because we give you the 3rd book of your choice free with this order. Only \$1.00 for any 3 books or all 15 books for \$4.50. Rush coupon.

Pickwick Co., 73 W. 44th St., New York 18, N. Y.

PICKWICK CO., Dept. C-684

73 West 44th St., New York 18, N. Y.

Send books checked below at once. I enclose \$..... in full payment.

- | | |
|---|---|
| <input type="checkbox"/> "BOXING" | <input type="checkbox"/> "SPANISH BOOK" |
| <input type="checkbox"/> "POLICE JIU-JITSU" | <input type="checkbox"/> "POLISH BOOK" |
| <input type="checkbox"/> "POLICE WRESTLING" | <input type="checkbox"/> "GERMAN BOOK" |
| <input type="checkbox"/> "SWING STEPS" | <input type="checkbox"/> "FRENCH BOOK" |
| <input type="checkbox"/> "HOW TO DANCE" | <input type="checkbox"/> "HYPNOTISM" |
| <input type="checkbox"/> "TAP DANCING" | <input type="checkbox"/> "AMERICAN JUDO" |
| <input type="checkbox"/> "ITALIAN BOOK" | <input type="checkbox"/> "JOE MILLER'S JOKE BOOK" |
| | <input type="checkbox"/> "HERMAN'S CARD TRICKS" |

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

CITY & ZONE..... STATE.....

☐ If C.O.D. preferred, check here and pay postman amount plus postage.

CANADIAN & FOREIGN ORDERS 20% additional—Cash with order.

Junior G-MAN

**BIG
3-IN-1**

CRIME-BUSTER OUTFIT

only \$2.95
FOR COMPLETE
3-IN-1 OUTFIT



LOOKS
LIKE
A
REAL
.45

**1 50-SHOT AUTOMATIC
ALL METAL REPEATING**

CAP PISTOL

Actually Smokes When Fired

**2 20 CARTRIDGE BELTS
SURE-FIRE AMMUNITION**

1000 SHOTS

50 Shots to the Belt



3

**AMAZING
ARMME**

CODE-O-GRAPH

Complete with Invisible Ink

PLAY SPY, DETECTIVE OR G-MAN

Boy O Boy! You'll be just like the big-time G-Men, Secret Agents and famous Detectives with your swell 3 in 1 Crime-Buster Outfit. Your friends will say it's terrific, and will they be keen to have you organize the whole neighborhood for real-life combat battles, breaking spy rings, or for modern cops and robbers. And Mom and Pop will be proud of you as the leader. Gee Whiz! This keen pistol looks just like the "45's" carried by Army Officers, and the 1000 rounds of ammunition give you a chance to capture plenty of "wrong guys." The Code-O-Graph is a whiz for secret messages in code written in invisible ink, plus secret identification cards and membership certificates. It's worth saving your allowance for. Help prevent crime. Hurry and send for your Big 3 in 1 Crime-Buster outfit today.



CODE-O-GRAPH
INCLUDES ALL THIS

- ★ A generous supply of invisible ink and developer.
- ★ TWO Armme Secret Code-O-Graph Instruments—the amazing device with over 1,000,000 code possibilities.
- ★ An official Armme Secret Service Identification Card.
- ★ TWO special secret message pads containing 40 sheets.
- ★ A secret code manual for special Armme Code-O-Graph Agents.
- ★ An Armme Code-O-Graph Secret Service Membership Certificate.

**MAIL THIS
COUPON NOW**

ALLEN-ROBERT Dept. G-19
4364 Elston Ave., Chicago 41, Ill.

I am enclosing \$2.95. Please ship (express charges collect) a Junior G-Man Crime-Buster Outfit with 50-shot automatic, all metal repeating cap pistol plus 20 cartridge belts of sure-fire ammunition—1000 shots in all, and a Code-O-Graph. Money back if dissatisfied.

CHECK BELOW FOR EXTRA AMMUNITION

☐ I am enclosing an additional \$1—include 40 extra 50-shot belts (2000 extra shots).

Name _____
(Please Print Clearly)

Address _____

City _____ Zone _____ State _____

WHILE THEY LAST

Amazing New 30 Mile Range

GIANT 6 POWER TELESCOPE

Flying • Camping • Sailing
See Six Times More Than Ever Before

Here is the most exciting telescope offer of all time! This high-powered, low priced, deluxe model telescope can mean thrills and adventure near your own home! Just released for civilian use, see for miles and miles, higher, farther, clearer, than you ever dreamed possible! See objects at tremendous distance—no more than a speck to the naked eye. See people, animals, signs blocks away so close you think you could reach out and touch them. This sensational new telescope is a precision made miracle of today's mass production, nearly 2 feet long! Three giant sections; each lense precision ground, polished to perfection. Details stand out sharp and clear, a breath-taking close-up of every object. Take advantage of this wonderful opportunity today!

(15 mile radius)

Be Yours • Do What Bob and Betty Did:

All the fellows want telescopes now, I have so much fun with mine!

We took a nature study trip and I saw twice as many birds as anyone

FELLOWS! GIRLS!
 if you want one of these swell TELESCOPES... just fill in coupon below and mail today!

This Sensational New Telescope Can

LOOK AT THIS AQ, SIS, I always wanted a good TELESCOPE

I can't believe the price is so low—lets send for it today

Gee, it's a beauty—it must be almost 2 feet long and it's so easy to use

I can see for miles. Details, too

YOURS WITHOUT EXTRA COST MILITARY STYLE CASE

A gift with every GIANT TELESCOPE purchased. Water-proof, acid-proof, oil-proof; perfect protection in worst weather. Whip-smart military style you'll be proud to carry with you! Life-service—guards against accidental damage! This generous gift offer is for limited time only. So don't waste a minute! Fill our coupon and mail today!

SEND NO MONEY • MAIL COUPON

Your name and address is enough! Just fill in coupon and send today. On arrival deposit just \$1.64 and C.O.D. postage. Try your new telescope for 10 days and if you are not delighted, if you are not completely satisfied just return for prompt refund.

TEST 10 DAYS

at Our Risk!

Use convenient coupon below and mail at once. When wonderful new telescope arrives try it, use it for 10 days and prove to yourself what a marvelous offer this really is. If in that time you aren't convinced that it's the most exciting experience you ever had just return and every penny will be refunded at once!

RUSH THIS COUPON TODAY!

Miller & Company, Dept. 284
 215 N. Michigan Ave., Chicago 1, Ill.

Send me the GIANT 6 POWER TELESCOPE (3 section) with military style carrying case, at once! On arrival I will pay postman just \$1.64 plus C.O.D. postage.

(Cash with order, we pay postage) If not delighted I may return for cash refund.

Name.....

Address.....

City.....Zone.....State.....

MILLER AND CO.,
215 N. Michigan Ave., Chicago, Ill.